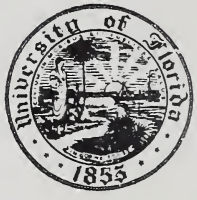
Willis Benjamin Gibbs

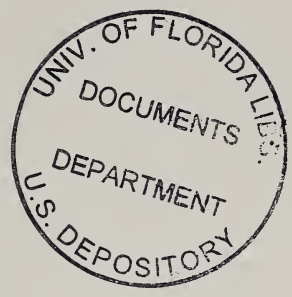
LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM GEORGIA

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
DELIVERED IN CONGRESS

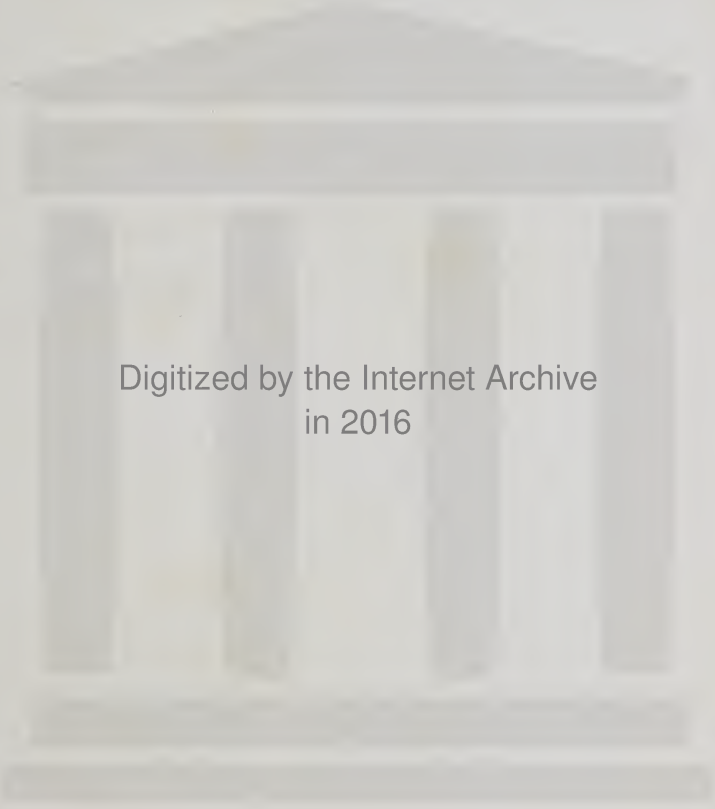
UNIVERSITY
OF FLORIDA
LIBRARY



Y7.I:G355


UNIV. OF FLORIDA LIBS.
DOCUMENTS
DEPARTMENT
U.S. DEPOSITORY

FLARE



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

https://archive.org/details/memorialservices00was_ci7

Broadhurst Studio

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Willis Benjamin Gibbs

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM GEORGIA

U.S.

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1942

B
G444u

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House	14
Address by Mr. Luther A. Johnson, of Texas	17
Address by Mr. Harold Knutson, of Minnesota	22
Benediction by the Chaplain	28
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. John S. Gibson, of Georgia	31
Mr. A. Sidney Camp, of Georgia	35
Mr. Paul Brown, of Georgia	38
Mr. Malcolm C. Tarver, of Georgia	39
Mr. Hugh Peterson, of Georgia	41
Mr. Chauncey W. Reed, of Illinois	43
Mr. John W. Gwynne, of Iowa	45
Mr. Earl C. Michener, of Michigan	46
Proceedings in the House:	
Prayer by Rev. Bernard Braskamp	49
Proceedings in the Senate	55

4/12/48 U.S. Gov't. Depository

190827

Biography

WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS was born in Dupont, Clinch County, Ga., April 15, 1889; attended the public schools and Mercer University, Macon, Ga.; was graduated from the Atlanta (Ga.) Law School in 1911; admitted to the bar and commenced practice in Folkston, Ga., the same year; moved to Jesup, Ga., in 1912 and continued the practice of law; served as solicitor (prosecuting attorney) of the city court of Jesup, 1913–24; and solicitor general (prosecuting attorney) of the Brunswick judicial circuit, 1925–39; county attorney for Wayne County, Ga., 1922–38; lieutenant colonel on staff of Gov. Clifford Walker; served on State Board of Control of Eleemosynary Institutions, 1931; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-sixth Congress and served from January 3, 1939, until his death in Washington, D. C., on August 7, 1940; interment in Jesup Cemetery, Jesup, Ga.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *May 8, 1941.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 201

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 18th day of June 1941, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the first session of the Seventy-seventh Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 15 to 11: 45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead Kindly Light (Dykes)_____ Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address_____ Hon. Luther A. Johnson
Representative from the State of Texas

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)_____ Male Quartet

Address_____ Hon. Harold Knutson
Representative from the State of Minnesota

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)_____ Male Quartet

Taps_____ Winfred Kemp

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

Willis Benjamin Gibbs

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 18, 1941.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, fount of all life, Thou art our refuge and strength; Thou art our help in trouble. Enable us we pray Thee, to put our trust in Thee that we may obtain comfort and find grace to help in this and every time of need; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in Me, though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right arm He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

As many as are led by the spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry Abba, Father. The spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God; and if children,

then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

What then shall we say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Yet love will dream and faith will trust
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor sees the breaking of the day,
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth, to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

"Lead Kindly Light" was sung by the male quartet.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

ERNEST WILLARD GIBSON, a Senator from the State of Vermont: Born December 29, 1872; soldier; educator; lawyer; deputy clerk, United States district court; member State house of representatives, 1906; member of the State senate, 1908, serving as president pro

tempore; State's attorney, 1919–21; Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-eighth and the five succeeding Congresses; appointed to the United States Senate November 21, 1933, and subsequently elected for unexpired term; reelected in 1938; died June 20, 1940.

ERNEST LUNDEEN, a Senator from the State of Minnesota: Born August 4, 1878; lawyer; soldier; member of the State house of representatives, 1910–14; delegate Republican National Conventions, 1912 and 1916; served in Twelfth Minnesota Volunteers during Spanish-American War, Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-fifth, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1936; died August 31, 1940.

KEY PITTMAN, a Senator from the State of Nevada: Born September 19, 1872; lawyer; member of committee that formulated the "consent" form of government for Nome, Alaska; first prosecuting attorney at Nome; elected to the United States Senate for unexpired term, 1912; reelected in 1916, 1922, 1928, and again in 1934; secretary Senate Democratic caucus, 1913–17; Democratic conference nominee for President pro tempore of the Senate for the Sixty-sixth and the six ensuing Congresses; elected President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, 1933, serving until his death, November 10, 1940.

MORRIS SHEPPARD, a Senator from the State of Texas: Born May 28, 1875; lawyer; first president of the Texas Fraternal Congress, in Dallas in 1908; Member of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; elected to the United States Senate, 1913, 1918, 1924, 1930, and again in 1936; was dean of the Congress at the time of his death, April 9, 1941.

WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS, Eighth Congressional District of Georgia: Born April 15, 1889; lawyer; solicitor city court of Jesup, 1914; solicitor general, Brunswick judicial circuit, 1924–33; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; died August 7, 1940.

GEORGE NICHOLAS SEGER, Eighth Congressional District of New Jersey: Born January 4, 1866; businessman; educator; mayor of Passaic, 1911–19; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1916; president New Jersey State League of Municipalities, 1912–14; city director of finance, 1919–23; Member of the Sixty-eighth and the eight succeeding Congresses; died August 26, 1940.

WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD, Seventh Congressional District of Alabama: Born April 12, 1874; lawyer; member State house of rep-

resentatives, 1900–1901; city attorney, Huntsville, 1898–1902; solicitor, fourteenth judicial circuit, 1910–14; Member of the Sixty-fifth and the 11 succeeding Congresses; chairman, Committee on Rules, Seventy-third Congress; majority leader, first session Seventy-fourth Congress; twice elected Speaker of the House of Representatives; died September 15, 1940.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE, Seventh Congressional District of Oklahoma: Born August 2, 1870; lawyer; member of the Oklahoma Territorial Council, 1902; served as a member of the Second Texas Infantry, Spanish-American War; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died January 17, 1941.

KENNETH FARRAND SIMPSON, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Born May 4, 1895; lawyer; soldier; educator; captain, Three Hundred and Second Field Artillery, United States Army, 1917–19; chairman, Republican County Comimttee, New York, 1935–40; member, Republican National Committee, 1937–40; delegate to the Republican National Convention, 1936 and 1940; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress; died January 25, 1941.

WILLIAM DEVEREUX BYRON, Sixth Congressional District of Maryland: Born May 15, 1895; businessman; lieutenant, Aviation Corps, World War; mayor of Williamsport, 1926–30; member of the State senate, 1930–34; member of the Maryland State Roads Commission, 1934–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died February 27, 1941.

PIUS LOUIS SCHWERT, Forty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 22, 1892; banker; bachelor of science and economics; businessman; ensign, United States Navy; county clerk, 1933–36; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died March 11, 1941.

ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, Fifth Congressional District of North Carolina: Born July 9, 1888; lawyer; trustee, University of North Carolina, 1932–38; judge, superior court of North Carolina, 1937; member of the Democratic National Committee, 1936–40; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died April 30, 1941.

M. MICHAEL EDELSTEIN, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Born February 5, 1888; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Brooklyn Law School, 1909; admitted to the bar, State of New York, 1910; subsequently admitted to practice in the United States district courts of New York, the Circuit Court for the

Second District, and the United States Supreme Court; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died June 4, 1941.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Dr. MONTGOMERY. Almighty God, from whom we come and unto whom our spirits return, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Thou art our refuge and strength and a very present help in trouble. Grant us Thy blessing in this hour, and enable us to put our trust in Thee, that our spirits may grow calm and our hearts be comforted. Lift our eyes beyond the shadows of earth and help us to see the light of eternity. So may we find grace and strength for this and every time of need. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hon. LUTHER A. JOHNSON, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. LUTHER A. JOHNSON

Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON. Mr. Speaker, we have met today, in this annual memorial service, to pay just and loving tribute to the memory of our colleagues who have left us.

Since we last assembled in like service, nine Members of the House and four Senators have answered the final summons and responded to their last roll call.

They died in the service of their country, at their post of duty, and those of us who labored with them can best attest to their fidelity and evaluate the quality of service they gave to this Republic.

We knew them in their daily life. We saw them while they were on duty and under fire, meeting crises in passing upon great questions affecting the welfare and destiny of their country, and these are the testing times which determine the

character, the caliber, and the fiber of which men are made. Measured by every standard, they were all men of character, integrity, ability, and fidelity.

They were among our ablest and most distinguished Members. Each had his very vivid personality, his lively individuality, and each stood with a marked degree of eminence among us.

Observance of custom and limitation of time prevent my paying tribute to each. Other Members will do this in the printed Record. But in passing I cannot refrain from mentioning two of them. One of these had attained the eminent position of Speaker of the House, second only in importance to the Presidency of the United States, our beloved and late Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, whose brilliant mind, whose charming personality, whose rugged honesty, and whose superb eloquence earned for him during his service of nearly 24 years in the House a national reputation as an orator and a statesman of the first magnitude.

I recall that when Speaker Byrnes, his immediate predecessor, passed away Mr. Speaker BANKHEAD paid tribute to him, and in that forceful and characteristic manner of his, and with deep emotion, said:

> I cannot but feel that somehow and in some way his spiritual presence and his solicitude still abide within this Chamber.

Today in this sacred service I likewise feel that the immortal spirit of our late Speaker BANKHEAD abides with us.

The other, Senator MORRIS SHEPPARD, the dean of Congress, who served continuously in the Senate of the United States for more than 28 years, and immediately preceding served continuously as a Member of the House for more than 10 years, the length of his continuous service as a Member of Congress being 38 years 5 months and 29 days, a record unequaled by that of any other individual with two exceptions since the foundation of our Government.

A knightly warrior, eloquent and able, a loyal friend, with a kind and noble spirit and a soul pure and unsullied, who

literally gave his life in service to his constituents and his country—that was MORRIS SHEPPARD.

The lives of all these whom we honor today were doubtless shortened by the service they gave to their country. Illustrative of the high death rate in the House, during my 18 years here I have served under 7 different Speakers, and 4 of these died while holding that high office. Contrary to the popular belief, membership in Congress requires constant labor. The manifold duties here require not only unremitting toil but deep thought, often vexatious worry, and this has been true at all times, but especially so during the grave crisis through which our country has been passing during the past few years.

A few years ago a well-known writer and prominent businessman was elected to membership in the House and after serving a short time and familiarizing himself with the duties here and becoming acquainted with his colleagues, wrote an article for a current magazine entitled "What Surprised Me About Congress," in which he described his disillusionment as to the ability of Congressmen and the amount of work which they do. His conclusion was that, viewing Congress from the inside, he was surprised to find how hard they worked, how much they knew, and the conscientious manner in which they discharged their obligations.

If the American people could see Congress at close range, and follow them daily, they would reach the same conclusion as did the distinguished author of that article.

The Congress of the United States epitomizes and expresses as no other body possibly can the genuine spirit and the profound emotion of American life. To be chosen out of a population of 130,000,000 people to be the Representatives of their constituents in the national law-making body is an honor.

Critics may speak in disparagement of our national law-making body, but the history of our Government reveals that, by and large, the type of men who have served here excel in

character and ability the same number of men in any other similar group.

The membership of Congress, representing as it does divergent views and faiths, both political and religious, and coming from those of wealth and those of poverty, might be compared to a great mosaic, reflecting a true cross section of the American people.

It has always been a popular pastime to ridicule any legislative body, and Congress has often been made the subject of gibe and criticism, but not only the quality of its membership but the importance of the work which Congress performs is a complete answer to those who scoff.

If some foolish and fantastic decision should ever be made that one of the three coordinate branches of the Government should be abolished, the legislative, if a democracy is to survive, would be the last to go. Whatever else may be said about the Congress of the United States, with all of its faults and its foibles, it is the palladium of our liberty, and when Congress falls the Republic will die.

These colleagues of ours were worthy and honored members of this great institution, which constitutes the bulwark of our Government, and they measured up in the highest degree to all responsibilities devolving upon them. They knew first-hand what Congress was and what it meant not only to the present but to the future. Theirs was the responsibility to solve the perplexing problems of economic and social progress, to adjust differences between various contending groups, to pass laws to protect the weak from the strong, and to see that a code of government existed where justice and right would prevail, and where happiness and prosperity might abound.

They were all patriotic Americans, loving its institutions and willing to die, if necessary, to preserve them. They witnessed the threat to democracy, both from without and within, and, belonging to different political parties, may have at times differed as to methods, but all were inspired by the same

holy ambition—that a government of the people, for the people, and by the people should not perish from the earth; that no dictator, however powerful he may be, shall ever lay his unholy hands upon this temple of democracy, established by the wisdom, the blood, and the sacrifices of our fathers.

To those of us who survive they have tossed the torch, and ours is the duty to carry on. Let us make this sacred hour not one of memorial alone but a rededication and rebirth of patriotism. Emulating their virtues and their consecration to duty, "let us highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain"; that in this dark and threatening period which menaces our existence as a nation we shall eschew all bitterness and strife, forget racial and religious differences, adjourn partisan politics, and unite as one great people, under one flag, and with one destiny—that destiny to defend America and to preserve inviolate her institutions.

The votes which our colleagues cast and the speeches which they made are preserved in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, but their memory is enshrined forever in our hearts. We shall remember best not their official record but our association with them and the ties of lasting friendship which death cannot sever and which is one of the compensating joys of our service here.

The greatest comfort and consolation that can come to their families is not alone the splendid record which they made as faithful public servants but the heritage of a good name which they have transmitted to their children, and the love, loyalty, and generous devotion which they bestowed upon their loved ones.

Each geographical section is represented in the list of our sacred dead, New England, the North Atlantic States, the deep South, the great Southwest, the Central, the Midwest, and the far West. All have representatives who have been called by the Divine Master of men to His eternal home. Death is no respecter of sections or of persons; the rich and

the poor, the high and the low, the weak and the strong have always responded to its decree, from which there is no appeal.

But there is a comforting and solacing thought, the Christian faith, handed down to us by our fathers, and which shall abide with us forever, that death does not end all; that—

> Behind the dim, unknown
> Standeth God within the shadow,
> Keeping watch above His own—

that there is a spiritual world to which man belongs, and of which he is a part, and the touch of death cannot separate him from this eternal life.

As I think of the departure of our friends, I am reminded of those lines written by Alfred Tennyson, on the occasion of the death of his dearest friend:

> Sunset and evening star,
> And one clear call for me!
> And may there be no moaning of the bar,
> When I put out to sea.
>
> But such a time as moving seems asleep,
> Too full for sound and foam,
> When that which drew from out the boundless deep
> Turns again home.
>
> Twilight and evening bell,
> And after that the dark!
> And may there be no sadness of farewell,
> When I embark;
>
> For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
> The flood may bear me far,
> I hope to see my Pilot face to face
> When I have crost the bar.

The quartet sang "Crossing the Bar."

Hon. HAROLD KNUTSON, a Representative from the State of Minnesota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HAROLD KNUTSON

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, this day has been set aside from our busy calendar to commemorate the past. It is not so much a day of sorrow as it is a day for retrospection and

reflection. Today fond memory is given leeway over the pressing affairs of this troubled world.

Years ago a famous agnostic said that life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. In other words, he saw life as a futile meandering through a desolate desert wilderness, surrounded on all sides by cold and bitter despair.

What a description to give to a triumphant adventure; what a mocking play on words; what a tragic lack of faith in the sublime promise of our Saviour, Teacher, and Master. To me—and I am sure to all of you—life has been a journey, full of pleasant and worth-while contacts, precious friendships, hallowed and cherished memories.

Life is a journey through green valleys where we hear the murmur of the brook as it wends its way toward the sea of eternity; where man is born, attains maturity, strives and accomplishes according to his abilities and will to attain.

In the springtime we may see the trees and plants shooting their buds, which later burst into a profusion of foliage and flowers, while overhead feathery friends entertain us from dawn to dusk with their sweet and melodious symphonies.

In the heat of midday we may sit in the restful shade beside the brook and drink of the stream of life, contemplating the goodness and the greatness of our Creator and Comforter, while before us pass in kaleidoscopic review cherished friendships of the past, and incidents that are treasured milestones in our journey through life.

In the full richness of fall, when the golden glow is on all nature, we harvest what we have sown. It is then that we garner the fruits of our labor, and reap the blessings of well-spent lives, devoted to the service of others.

The Congress of the United States is a true cross section of America and the American people, and therefore reflects to a faithful degree their views, their hopes, and their aspirations. Washington, Jefferson, and Lincoln were true exponents of those ideals, which had their beginnings in the

rich and fertile soil of a continent free from the hatreds, fears, and prejudices of the Old World.

Here meet Representatives of the people to legislate for 132,000,000 free men, women, and children. They come from every section of the land, from all stations in life, and reflect every shade of opinion. A few are wealthy, but the majority have only their pay. With us there is no class distinction, no caste system. All work elbow to elbow for the common weal, animated by the same noble ideals and lofty purposes. All have but one goal—the greatest good to the greatest number. Therein, my friends, lies the strength of the Republic; thereon is builded the endurance and grandeur which is America.

Perhaps no other calling is so rich in opportunity for real service to our great country and to the people who have their being therein. It has been well said that "Service is the rent we pay for the space we occupy in this world."

The Congress of the United States has been called the greatest legislative body in all the world. My countrymen, it is more than that. In these dark and troublesome times the Congress is the anchorage of free government, a beacon light of hope to the persecuted and oppressed in other and less-favored lands.

To us, it is hard to understand how an individual, or a group, can find it in their hearts to persecute those of other creeds, races, or colors. We must accept the doctrine that God created man in His own image, hence such persecution is a rejection of the Golden Rule, a reversion to barbarism.

These are troublous days, freighted with complex and vexatious problems. At times we almost despair of the future. For a solution we turn here, there, and yon, but we will not despair for we know that in our own hands we hold the solution. The salvation of the world lies in faith, frugality, tolerance, charity, forgiveness, and creative labor.

In these cruel and trying times there is need for humane, honest, wise, and courageous leadership—leadership that is

consecrated wholeheartedly to the common weal. The call is for those who will submerge self in the cause of the many. Such are to be found wherever patriotic men and women congregate, and it is on them that the hope and the safety and the perpetuity of the Republic must and will rest.

God give us men who are not afraid to brave the scorn and contumely of passing whims, prejudices, and passions. Almighty God, forsake us not in this troublous hour when courage appears to have taken flight and reason is tottering on her throne.

Mankind has passed through many similar and worse experiences and situations in the past. To cure present-day ills and maladjustments will need time and serious thought, but a people resolved to find the remedy for them will discover and apply them, as surely as the rising of tomorrow's sun. We will not, we cannot, fail to do so.

To my colleagues may I offer this encouragement to carry on the battle to preserve republican government at home: "Be strong and of good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them; for the Lord, thy God, He it is that doth go with thee. He will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

What will come out of the travail and suffering that mankind is now undergoing? It is for us to decide. Shall it be economic and political slavery or continued freedom—freedom to dare, to venture, to achieve, or are we henceforth to live the lives of birds confined in cages? Rather should we not resolve to remain human eagles free to soar to loftier heights, to attain yet nobler objectives, to accomplish yet greater things? Again, the answer rests in ourselves.

The true spirit of America is epitomized in a statue erected to the memory of the Pioneer Woman situated on the old National Trail, some miles east of Washington, Pa. There she stands, self-reliant, unafraid, with a babe in arm, an older child clutching her skirt, armed with a deer rifle, peering earnestly ahead for hidden dangers that she fears for her brood but cannot see. Strong, brave, self-reliant, she typifies

the America we all revere. She it was who made possible the pacification and development of the great country we all love. She it was who transmitted to us a heritage of bravery, self-reliance, and confidence in ourselves and in our destiny, which gave to us the strength and the will to make of this the greatest nation of which there is recorded history.

Today, as never before, we miss the wise and courageous counsel of our departed friends and colleagues. Would that they were here now to advise us, to tell us what to do. We miss them sorely.

We must cleave to the will and wish to create, to build better and greater. Subversive influences that would undermine the foundations upon which the Republic rests must be eradicated and destroyed. Here, there can be room only for those who love our country, honor our institutions, and revere our traditions. Those who do not subscribe to these requirements must seek haven in other lands. Here, there can be no divided allegiance, no second choice.

Since our last memorial day four Senators and nine Representatives have been summoned to the supreme congress above. For them the turbulence of the forum has subsided. Today they have their place in a higher body where bitter partisan strife is unknown. While they are no longer with us in the flesh, their spirit is ever with us, and the memory of their labors here is an inspiration to us to carry on. Their names are writ in letters of living light on the scroll of service to their country and fellow man. "They are not dead, they are merely away."

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Since the very inception of Christianity the followers of the lowly Nazarene have been subjected to persecution, oppression, and ridicule. Many have suffered exile from their homeland, and even martyrdom for its sake, but faith ever carried them through, and with the passing of time their

number has increased until the cross has been carried into every corner of the earth.

To countless millions it has become a symbol of hope, a refuge in time of storm.

The Christian religion has been assailed times without number, but none have been able to offer anything substantial or tangible in its place. It has been, is, and ever will be the greatest known balm and source of comfort to mankind. It greets us at the cradle, sustains us throughout a troublous life, and its gentle and merciful ministrations enable us to face the end with hope, with courage, and with fortitude.

To the sorrowing mother who grieves over the loss of her child, to the abandoned Magdalen who walks the streets, to the man who has lost his faith, to the wayward son who roams the earth, to the cynic who scoffs and doubts—to these and to all mankind the promises of the Saviour come as a solace in their hour of darkest despair. It is then, one and all turn to Him for hope, peace, and comfort. There is, there can be no other outlet for our heart's desire. In Him rests the hope of mankind. Without that hope life would be a black void.

He has promised us eternal life, free from pain and doubt and despair. We know that He has prepared a place for His children where we shall some day gather, where broken family ties will be reunited, where cherished friendships shall be renewed. What a precious promise; what a glorious fulfillment.

Death is only a quiet door
  Set in a garden wall;
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk
  When the thrushes call.
Along the lintel are green leaves,
  Beyond the light lies still;
Very willing and weary feet
  Go over that sill.
There is nothing to trouble any heart
  Nothing to hurt at all
Death is only a quiet door,
  In an old garden wall.

The quartet sang "The Long Day Closes."

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore.

Memorial Addresses
on
Willis Benjamin Gibbs

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Gibson

Of Georgia

Mr. GIBSON. Mr. Speaker, on August 7, 1940, my friend, WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS, a former Member of this body from my district, the Eighth Georgia, answer the last roll call.

Another hero has fallen asleep—one who enriched the world with an honest life. Again we stand in the shadow of the great mystery—a shadow as deep and dark as when the tears of the first mother fell upon the palled face of her lifeless babe—a mystery that has never yet been solved.

Another life of love is now a blessed memory, a lingering strain of music. The pure and consecrated husband, the devoted and loving father, the faithful, sincere friend, who with tender faith and loyalty discharged the duties of life, has reached his journey's end. A braver, more serene, a more chivalric spirt never passed from life to enrich the realm of death. His life was gentle and his death sublime. He loved the good and all the good loved him. There is this consolation—he can never suffer more, never feel again the chill of death, never part again from those he loved. His heart can break no more. He has shed his last tear, and upon his stainless brow has been set the wondrous seal of everlasting peace. The river of another life has reached the sea.

In the presence of the great mystery, the great mystery that awaits to enshroud us all, we feel the uselessness of words. But where a fellow traveler has reached his journey's end—where the darkness from which he emerged has received him again, it is but natural for his friends to mingle with their grief, expressions of their love and loss.

BEN, as he was familiarly known to me, was truly a son of the Old South. He was born and reared in Clinch County, Ga., which belongs to a section of the Nation that is and has been through the years inhabited by a people through whose veins flows the purest and truest Anglo-Saxon blood, a people, if you please, with courage of steel and hearts of gold, where man is yet a superior creation of the Supreme Ruler and his word is a bond from which he would accept no release. He was of noble heritage, coming from one of the pioneer families who have helped develop that section of Georgia and whose patriotism to every cause of virtue has been an inspiration to all who have been thrown in the light of their lives. He was a son of Willis B. Gibbs and Lilla Johnson Gibbs, two of that county's truest patriots and noblest citizens, whose memory lingers in the love of all who knew them.

I practiced law in the courts with and against BEN. I knew him as he was, and in his soul was anchored a spirit of honor that was never questioned. My life has been made rich by friends, but I have never had, nor will I, a better or truer one than he who lies in silence now, yet loved. He was as steadfast, as faithful as the stars. This man was as reliable as the attraction of gravitation—he knew no shadow of turning. He was as generous as autumn, as hospitable as summer, and as tender as a perfect day in June. He was a home builder. He believed in the fireside—in the sacredness of the hearth. In every storm of life he was oak and rock, but in the sunshine of the summer of life he was love and flower. He was a believer of the religion of deed and his creed was to do good. No man has ever slept in death who nearer lived his creed. I have known him many years and have yet to hear a word spoken of him except praise.

If ever a husband and father could be called a prince of love and tenderness in his home, surely it was BEN. He served every office of home life as an ambassador of peace

and good will and carried in his soul that tender devotion and love for his graceful and charming wife and daughter and manly son, that made each moment sparkle with joy and happiness for them. Every feature occasion in his life, whether business or pleasure, was magnified by his love for and pride in his family.

BEN was a public servant for the last 26 years of his worldly journey. For 24 years he served as prosecuting attorney in his district and the last 2 as Representative in Congress from the Eighth District of Georgia. Even though an alert and effective prosecutor, his every effort was founded upon a solid rock of honor and studded with diamonds of purity of purpose and his noble heart always tempered justice with mercy. I have been made happy since my entry into service in this Congress to learn of his brilliant, even though short, service in this body, and the love in which his memory is held by those who served with him. It has always been a source of joy to me that only a few weeks before his departure I had occasion to advise him by letter that I would not oppose him for his seat. I regret that his untimely death prevented him from enjoying a long tenure of office with the membership of this great body where he would have built a monument of service to his memory unsurpassed by American statesmen. His great ability, his unshakable honor, and true sincerity always found its way to mightier and loftier heights.

Let me say again of this noble man: He was frank, candid, and sincere; he practiced what he preached, and looked with the holy eyes of charity upon the failings and mistakes of men. He believed in the power of kindness, and spanned with divine sympathy the hideous gulf that separates the fallen from the pure. He lived, he loved, and he was loved. Wife and children pressed their kisses on his lips. This is enough. The longest life contains no more. This fills the vase of joy. But in the presence of death, how beliefs and dogmas wither and decay. How loving

words and deeds burst into blossom. Pluck from the tree of any life these flowers, and there remains but barren thorns of bigotry and creed. This we know: Good deeds are never childless. A noble life is never lost. A virtuous action does not die. BEN GIBBS with generous hands scattered the priceless seeds, and we shall reap the golden grain. His words and acts are ours, and all he nobly did is living still. The good are the noble. His life filled the lives of others with sunshine. He has left a legacy of glory to his children. They can truthfully say that within their veins is right royal blood—the blood of an honest, generous man, of a steadfast friend, of one who was true to the very gates of death.

If there is another world, which we have not the slightest doubt, another life beyond the shore of this, and the great and good who died upon this orb are there, then the noblest and the best with eager hands have welcomed him—the equal in honor, in generosity, of anyone that ever passed beyond the veil. To me this world is growing poor. New friends can never fill the places of the old.

BEN GIBBS lived for others. He accepted toil and hope deferred. He did not seek to adorn his body, but rather his soul with the jewels of charity, modesty, courage, and above all with love of life and its better portions.

Farewell, O brave and modest man!

Your lips, between which truths burst into blossom, are forever closed. Your loving heart has ceased to beat. Your busy brain is still, and from your hand has dropped the sacred torch.

Your noble, self-denying life has honored us, and we will honor you.

You were my friend, and I was yours. Above your silent clay I pay this tribute to your worth.

Farewell!

Remarks by Representative Camp

of Georgia

Mr. CAMP. Mr. Speaker, the sorrow we experience in the passing of our friends is a sorrow from which the heart fails to find real surcease. It is a sorrow measured exactly by our love for them, and when we learned, on the evening of August 7, 1940, that the great Master of the Universe had called our brilliant, kind-hearted, generous, distinguished, and beloved colleague, WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS, from his unselfish labor among us to his eternal home in that country—

> From whose bourne
> No traveler e'er returns.

we were so convulsed in an overwhelming grief that time, though a great healer, refuses to palliate.

And all of us were grieved to receive the sad news of BEN GIBBS passing, for all of us loved him, as did everyone who knew him. He loved us, and he loved everybody. Scion of one of the oldest and best families in the land, peer of statesmen and jurist, he fraternized with men of high and low estate, rich and poor, and saw their best qualities, shared their joys and sorrows. He was a true nobleman, noble in thought, in purpose, and action, and appreciated that quality in others as few men can do. His conception of nobility has been exactly expressed by these words:

> Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
> 'Tis only noble to be good,
> Kind hearts are more than coronets,
> And simple faith than Norman blood.

It had been my privilege to know BEN GIBBS some years before his election to Congress, while he was serving as solicitor general of the Brunswick judicial circuit and as governor of the Georgia district of Kiwanis International,

which positions he served with dignity, honor, and distinction; but our intimate friendship began when I was sworn in as a Member of this body on August 1, 1939. He came immediately to me, gave me information and guidance so helpful to a new Member, and seemed to derive a real pleasure from every service rendered. As I was drawn closer to him by friendship's ties, I discovered that all his genuine joy came from service he rendered his country, his State, and those about him. He loved his committee work and gave the most careful thought and consideration to every measure coming before it. He studied every measure before the House, and no Member voted more intelligently nor more conscientiously.

He enjoyed wholesome recreation, baseball games, and fishing. He would sit for hours watching the sandlot teams playing in the parks and spend other hours fishing in the Potomac and Chesapeake Bay, but his chief pleasure was his family. He was born in the little community of Dupont, in Clinch County, Ga., on April 15, 1889, the son of Willis B. Gibbs and Lilla Johnson Gibbs. After finishing the common schools of his native county, he entered Mercer University, from which he was graduated, and admitted to the bar in June 1911. He moved to Jesup, Ga., and began the practice of law there in 1912. In 1914 he was elected solicitor of the city court of Jesup, holding that position for 10 years until his election as solicitor general of the Brunswick judicial circuit in 1924, which latter position he held 15 years until his election to the Seventy-sixth Congress on November 8, 1938.

He was a prosecuting attorney for 25 years, and no other in the State had a more enviable record for convictions, yet he made no enemies. He prosecuted violations of the laws fearlessly, but he prosecuted them fairly, and commanded the respect of all.

He was an official member of the Methodist Church and a leader in religious and civic life of his community.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Florence Reville Gibbs, who succeeded him and served his unexpired term in Congress; and a son, Warner B. Gibbs; and a daughter, Mrs. J. A. Leaphart, all of Jesup.

In the passing of BEN GIBBS, the Eighth District, the State of Georgia, and the country has sustained a great loss. He died in the service of his country, while giving his time and talents to their fullest capacity. BEN GIBBS was one of the—

> Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog.
> In public duty, and in private thinking.

And one of those—

> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men who the spoils of office cannot buy;
> Men who possess opinions, and a will;
> Men who have honor, men who will not lie.

Remarks by Representative Brown

Of Georgia

Mr. BROWN of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, Hon. W. BEN GIBBS was serving his first term in Congress at the time of his death on August 7, 1940, but during this short time he had proved himself to be a Congressman of outstanding ability and had endeared himself to the entire membership of the House.

He was brilliant and genial and one of the most prominent lawyers of his beloved State. He served for many years as solicitor of the city court of Jesup, Ga., and as solicitor general of the Brunswick judicial circuit. When he came to Congress he was assigned to the Judiciary Committee, for which he was so eminently qualified by his many years of experience at the bar.

His courage, his sympathetic attitude to all in need, his purity of character, and fidelity to duty, together with a sense of justice and humor, marked his life in every position which he was called upon to fill.

His uppermost thoughts were always of others. Never did he place himself above the level of the common man. He was immediately at home with the farmer in the field or with the statesman in the Chamber. He was never happier than when helping the young people with whom he came in contact in their various problems.

Mr. GIBBS was a faithful public servant, a true and loyal friend, and in his passing the State and the Nation sustained a great loss.

Remarks by Representative Tarver

Of Georgia

Mr. TARVER. Mr. Speaker, the principal objective in the commemoration of the life of any man is to preserve for posterity a record of whatever about that life may furnish inspiration. Relatives and close friends, as well as thousands of other contemporaries, do not need to be told of the admirable qualities which distinguished the character of our late beloved colleague, WILLIS BEN GIBBS; but if in the archives of the Congress through the medium of this memorial service there may be recorded facts about his career which will quicken the ambitions and steady and strengthen the purposes of young Americans for this day and future days, that indeed is something that is worth while.

Because I feel that is true, I wish to submit these remarks about our departed friend.

During our brief but extremely pleasant association together in Congress he told me much of his early career and of the difficulties he encountered before he was able to plant his feet firmly in the pathway which led to eminence in his profession, honors in public life, and a private and public career which can be measured accurately by only one word—success. With limited financial resources, he nevertheless attained through hard work the educational advantages needed to open to him the door of opportunity—advantages which thousands of other young men have had handed to them on a silver platter and perhaps for that reason did not always appreciate.

BEN GIBBS was accustomed to work for what he wanted. Within 3 years after his admission to the bar the qualities of industry and capability had already so distinguished him that

he was called into the public service as solicitor of the city court of Jesup, Ga. Ten years later, in 1924, his people enlarged the field within which he might labor for them by electing him solicitor general of the Brunswick, Ga., judicial circuit, in which position, because of his honesty, ability, and successful performance of duty, he was continued until his election to the Seventy-sixth Congress in November 1938.

He made a wonderful impression upon his colleagues in Washington. Quiet and unassuming, courteous and friendly, he was immediately accepted upon a status of recognized worth which ordinarily is not accorded until after years of service. As an evidence of that fact, he was assigned during his first term to the powerful Judiciary Committee, an assignment which has been rarely in the history of Congress, given to a first-term man.

His service justified the confidence placed in him. He continued on this important assignment the policy to which he had been accustomed throughout his life—hard work and careful attention to every detail of his duties. Before long he was recognized as one of the outstanding men on this committee, which has among its membership some of the ablest members of the American bar.

His untimely death on August 7, 1940, was a tremendous shock to his colleagues. The stress and strain of legislative work during the emergency undoubtedly accelerated the fatal results of a heart condition which under less strenuous circumstances might have been overcome. His death, therefore, may be truly said to have been a sacrifice on the altar of public duty.

Ben Gibbs, country boy, student, lawyer, public servant, citizen, and friend, admirable in every condition and relationship of life. I close, as I began, by saying that the record of his career should, indeed, be an inspiration to American youth and that the good of his unselfish life was not "interred with his bones."

Remarks by Representative Peterson

Of Georgia

Mr. PETERSON of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, less than a year ago the hand of Providence saw fit to remove from this Hall our colleague, WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS, who was so faithfully and efficiently serving as the Member from the Eighth Congressional District of Georgia. His passing was a great loss to this House and to our country. With a strong personality and a natural talent for legal and legislative affairs, he had, even during the brief period he was permitted to serve his district, impressed himself upon the membership of Congress and gained the admiration and friendship of those with whom he served.

Few men entering this body have gained so many personal friends among the Members in so short a time as did BEN GIBBS. He was a man of strong moral character, sound judgment and temperate manners. He was possessed of modesty and dignity, of poise and self-control, and he had a rare wit, as well as a natural gift as a conversationalist and story teller. He was gentle and kind yet mentally and physically courageous. He was loyal and reliable. He had an enormous capacity for friendship, and his love for and devotion to his family merited the admiration of all who knew him.

With a natural gift for making friends, a native personality, fine mental faculties, and a character strengthened and mellowed by long and useful public contacts and public service, BEN GIBBS was a man of rare charm and a public servant of unusual ability.

He had a spendid record as a student in the schools of Clinch County and Mercer University, where he acquired a fine legal education. Upon entering the private practice of law his unusual talents were soon recognized by his fellow citizens, and only 2 years after he opened his law office in

Jesup, Ga., in 1912, he was elected solicitor of the city court of Jesup. In 1924 he was elected solicitor general of the Brunswick judicial circuit. After many years of faithful and efficient service in these offices, he was elected Representative in the United States Congress from the Eighth Congressional District of Georgia to fill a vacancy in the Seventy-sixth Congress. He was popular among his constituents as well as among his colleagues, and when he offered for reelection to the Seventy-seventh Congress there were none to challenge him. Although assured of reelection without opposition, BEN GIBBS continued without slackening his energetic activities in behalf of his constituents and his country. His constant and energetic devotion to duty no doubt contributed greatly to the attack which so swiftly removed him from our midst.

The congressional district which I have the honor to represent adjoins the district which he represented. Our offices in the House Office Building were near each other. Thus, while at home in Georgia we frequently saw each other and while in Washington there was seldom a day that I did not see him and discuss matters with him. I came to know him intimately, and his passing has been a tremendous personal loss to me.

I never saw a man more devoted to his family, and this loving care won for him much happiness. He lived for others and the happiness that surrounded him truly proved the truth of the assertion that we get out of life what we put into it.

BEN GIBBS lived a full and a useful life—one that was crowned with success. He acted "well his part." And even as he has entered into a rich inheritance in a life beyond likewise has he left a rich inheritance—the memories and example of an honorable life well lived—to his family, his loved ones, and his friends.

Today we who knew WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS cherish his memory and mourn his loss.

Remarks by Representative Reed

Of Illinois

Mr. REED of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, in this short span of years that we call life there are certain possessions that we from time to time accumulate that can never be lost, stolen, or destroyed. They are the appraisals we have in our own minds made of the character and personal traits of individuals whom chance has escorted along our pathways.

Fate may sooner or later remove these persons from our immediate vision. They, themselves, may choose to deviate from the route we are wont to pursue; they may reach the goal for which we ourselves are striving, more rapidly than do we; or they may, in their journey through life, stumble, fall, and expire. If our contacts have been more than casual, we are often privileged to retain in our minds incidents in their existence which have contributed to our appraisal of their characters and which, though susceptible of fading with the passing of time, will ever recall pleasant pictures that we can enjoy. A sacred asset this, and one that can never be taken away from us. During BEN GIBBS' congressional career, his office was in close proximity to mine. I found him a good neighbor. We served on the same committee, walked to and from its meetings, and discussed the problems, pro and con, that were before us for determination. He was a sound thinker and possessed a keen, analytical mind. We visited in each other's offices. He was jovial and generous. I never heard an unkind remark pass his lips. In humor, in jest, in serious thought, he was always a gentleman.

The picture of BEN GIBBS that indelibly impressed itself on my mind was revealed to me the last time I saw him alive—on the afternoon of the day before he passed away. In seemingly the best of health, he exultantly walked into my office

and proudly displayed to me a most precious treasure that he carried in his arms—a baby granddaughter. Pleasure and pride fairly oozed from his features as he fondled the little one. When on the day following I was apprised of his sudden death, the picture of that scene seemed to appear before my eyes. It was my last impression of him and was the best. It revealed him as a lover of children, a devoted father, and a happy grandfather. BEN GIBBS is gone, but those who knew him are happier because of the privilege that was theirs to know a noble character.

Remarks by Representative Gwynne

Of Iowa

Mr. GWYNNE. Mr. Speaker, BEN GIBBS died during his first term in Congress, but during that brief period he rendered excellent service to his Nation. I had the pleasure of serving on a subcommittee with him, and so came to know him well and to have a high regard for his ability and his character. He was regular in his attendance at committee meetings and did with thoroughness the tasks assigned to him. He was blessed with a strong sense of humor and a deep understanding of people. These characteristics, together with his practical and charitable approach to all problems, made him a valuable member of the Judiciary Committee. We regret the untimely death of this splendid Member and good friend.

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, as a Member of the House, and especially as a member of the Committee on the Judiciary, our late friend, Representative W. BEN GIBBS, of Georgia, acquitted himself well. Although his service in the House was of short duration, yet during that period he endeared himself to all who came in contact with him. A splendid conversationalist, a courteous gentleman, and a student of the problems of the day, he faced a promising future in the Halls of Congress. We who knew him best loved him most. His service was of too short a duration to make it possible for all to measure his true value as a legislator. In this respect his committee had the advantage. His sudden death was a shock to all of us. A splendid and a profitable life was cut short all too soon. But who are we to criticize?

We shall all miss him.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *August 8, 1940.*

Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D., pastor of Gunton Temple Memorial Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our Father, who art the great source of life and of light for each new day, to Thy power and Thy love we bring all our needs; to Thy greatness our littleness, to Thy strength our weakness, to Thy forgiving grace our hearts to be cleansed and renewed. The duties of this day are ours; its issues are Thine. Answer our aspirations by Thy divine inspiration. May we place our trust, not in the changing tides of time, but in the mercy and the majesty of Lord God omnipotent.

O Thou who art the author and disposer of human life, from whom our spirits have come and unto whom they return, with bowed heads and uncovered hearts we come into Thy presence. We mourn the loss of a beloved Member of this Congress. We are not murmuring or complaining, but only saying, "Lord, Thy will be done," for Thou dost give and Thou dost take away, and blessed is Thy name forevermore. Whatever was beautiful in his life, in Thy sight and in our sight, abides forever. We shall miss him because his place will be empty, but we thank Thee for the glad assurance that his soul is at home with the Lord, for he was numbered among those who seek to do justly, who love mercy, and walk humbly with their God, seeking to serve his generation according to Thine own holy will. We are not saying farewell, but only good night, hoping in that blessed morn to meet with all who have gone before him.

Thou who art the support of the weary and the consolation of the sorrowing, wilt Thou put Thine arms of love

about the bereaved members of the family, sustaining them by Thy grace. May they avail themselves of the eternal companionship of the Christ, that friend who sticketh closer than a brother, who is willing to abide with us all, not for an hour, but throughout life and through eternity.

Wilt Thou also so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom, and when our life's day is done, wilt Thou give us an abundant entrance into that eternal kingdom. We ask it in the name of the Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

Mr. VINSON of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, it is with profound sorrow that I announce to the House the sudden and untimely death last night of our distinguished and beloved colleague, Hon. W. BEN GIBBS, of the Eighth Congressional District of Georgia.

Only yesterday he was here with us in the discharge of his duties, which brings to our minds the frailty and uncertainty of life.

Mr. GIBBS was serving his first term in Congress, but had, nevertheless, attracted the favorable attention of his colleagues as an outstanding Member of this body. On account of his profound legal ability he was given an assignment on the important Judiciary Committee. He was capable and efficient in the performance of his duties and his sudden death brings to a close a long period of public service.

Before coming to Congress he was solicitor of the city court of Jesup, Ga., and for 14 years was solicitor general of the Brunswick judicial circuit.

In his passing the Eighth District and the State of Georgia have lost an outstanding citizen and the Nation a faithful Representative.

Mr. Speaker, at a later and more appropriate time the House will pay proper respect to his memory.

WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS

Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution (H. Res. 566):

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. W. BEN GIBBS, a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The Speaker appointed the following funeral committee on the part of the House: Mr. Brown of Georgia, Mr. Peterson of Georgia, Mr. Pace, and Mr. Camp.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the concluding paragraph of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.), pursuant to the order heretofore made, the House adjourned until Monday, August 12, 1940, at 12 o'clock noon.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

MONDAY, *August 12, 1940.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
August 8 (legislative day, August 5), 1940.

Resolved, that the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. W. BEN GIBBS, late a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate, at the conclusion of its business today, take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian tomorrow.

The message also announced that, pursuant to the foregoing resolution, the President pro tempore had appointed Mr. George, of Georgia, and Mr. Russell, of Georgia, as members on the part of the Senate of the said funeral committee.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *August 8, 1940.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Calloway, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. W. Ben Gibbs, late a Representative from the State of Georgia, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The message announced that the Speaker had appointed Mr. Brown of Georgia, Mr. Peterson of Georgia, Mr. Pace, and Mr. Camp a committee of the House to be joined with such Members of the Senate as may be appointed to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. GEORGE. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore laid before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. W. BEN GIBBS, a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. GEORGE. Mr. President, on behalf of my colleague [Mr. Russell] and myself, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 294) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. W. BEN GIBBS, late a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate, at the conclusion of its business today, take a recess until 12 o'clock m. tomorrow.

Under the second resolving clause, the President pro tempore appointed the Senators from Georgia [Mr. George and Mr. Russell] the committee to join the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

5.1.46

B
G 444u

190827

UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA
3 1262 07231 7034

FLARE

FLARE
31262072317034